

LATEST HIT BY THE WRITERS OF "WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE"

I AIN'T GOT WEARY YET

PATRIOTIC WAR EDITION

To Co-operate with the Government and to conserve paper during the War, this song is issued in a smaller size than usual. Your co-operation will be very much appreciated.



WORDS BY
HOWARD JOHNSON

POPULAR EDITION
LEO FEIST INC. NEW YORK
HERMAN DAREWSKI MUSIC PUBLISHING CO. LONDON, ENG.

MUSIC BY
PERCY WENRICH

I Ain't Got Weary Yet!

Words by
HOWARD JOHNSON

Writers of that War Song Classic
"Where Do We Go From Here, Boys?"

Music by
PERCY WENRICH

Moderato

The musical score consists of two staves of music in G major, common time. The top staff is for the voice and the bottom staff is for the piano. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line.

Lyrics:

- John - ny Dunn, grabbed his lit - tle gun, sailed a-way, just to fight the Hun,
John - ny Dunn met a husky Hun, John - ny Dunn made the Ger - man run,
- "O - ver there," fight - ing ev - ry-where, John - ny did his share.
Ver - y fast, but he could - n't last, John - ny run right past.
- One day he got a let - ter from his wife, She asked John - ny how he liked the life,
John - ny's Cap - tain said "why don't you shoot?" John - ny said "I won't kill this ga-loot,
- John - ny wrote back "Dear, they work you hard o - ver here."
I have just killed five, I'll bring this one in a - live."

This composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano

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Also published for
Band. 25^c
Orchestra. . . . 25^c
Male Quartette 10^c

CHORUS

But I ain't got wear-y yet, No, I ain't got wear-y yet, Been
mf

dig-ging in the trench-es all day long, All the time I'm a-sing-ing this song; 'Cause I
b

Tho'
 ain't got wear-y yet, And I nev-er will, you bet! Why,
 This
 Now,

I've been wound-ed in this fight, Shot at sun-rise, gassed at night, Out-
 all the French girls that I see, Beg to sit right on my knee, Well,
 life ain't work, it's on-ly play, Just to pass the time a-way, I
 if I'm wound-ed by a shell, Some nice nurse will make me well, And

side of that I feel all right, 1 2
 if that's war it just suits me, And I ain't got wear-y yet?
 kill ten Germans ev'- ry day, And I ain't got wear-y yet? "But I yet?"—
 still they say that war is H—, And I ain't got wear-y yet?

p *f* *3*

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GOOD MORNING, MR ZIP-ZIP-ZIP*

CHORUS
Not fast

Good morn - ing, Mis-ter Zip-Zip-Zip, With your
hair cut just as short as mine, Good morn - ing, Mis-ter
Zip-Zip-Zip, You're sure-ly look-ing fine, Ash-es to ash-es, and
dust to dust, If the Cam-els don't get you, the Fa-
tim - as must, Good morn - ing Mis-ter
Zip - Zip - Zip, With your hair cut just as short as, your
hair cut just as short as, your hair cut just as short as mine.

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"Good Morning, Mr. Zip-Zip-Zip"

The name says it—it's a zip song! A zippy, peppery melody—zippy funny words. Puts zip into the boys on the march—zip into the folks back home. Everybody sings it—over and over again—a sure cure for gloom and grouch. By Robert Lloyd. Learn it—sing it. It'll put zip into your work and play.

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If I Am Not At The Roll Call*

(Kiss Mother Good-Bye For Me)

If I am not at the roll - call,
Af - ter the fight-ing is done. — Won't you be
kind to my moth - er, Just for her sol - dier
son? — Tell her I know how she loves
me, And prays for me con stant - ly.
May an - gels at - tend her, Bra - com -rade be -
friend her, And kiss her good bye for me" —

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"If I'm Not At the Roll Call"

Not a doleful wail—but a wonderful song that reflects beautifully the thoughts of the doughboy just before he goes over the top. A monumental song dedicated to the pal of the doughboy's heart—his mother. Words and music by George L. Boyden.

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